

## JUDGE FOR YOURSELF

Which is Better—Try an Experiment Or Profit by a Middlebury Citizen's Experience

Something new is an experiment. Must be proved to be as represented. The statement of a manufacturer is not convincing proof of merit. But the endorsement of a friend is. Now supposing you had a bad back, A lame weak, or aching one, Would you experiment on it? You will read of many so-called cures. Endorsed by strangers from far-away places.

It's different when the endorsement comes from home.

Easy to prove local testimony.

Read this Middlebury case: Col. J. M. Tracy, Main St., says: "I had rheumatic pains across my loins and at times sharp twinges shot through my kidneys. The kidney secretions were irregular and the bladder nearly drove me frantic. I had dizzy and fainting spells and my whole system seemed to be affected. I was in despair as I could hardly walk. Finally I purchased Doan's Kidney Pills at Sheldon's Drug Store and they helped me. My kidneys acted regularly again; I was able to sleep better and the pains in my back were relieved."

(Statement given June 10, 1911.)

## NO TROUBLE SINCE.

On September 16, 1916, Mr. Tracy said: "I still have a high opinion of Doan's Kidney Pills for they restored me to good health."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Col. Tracy had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

## Good News For Truck Owners

Vermont truck owners will be glad to hear that this company

Has Installed a Big 200 Ton Hydraulic Tire Press

and that they can have their trucks equipped here with tires on short notice, and at right prices

We also carry a supply of the well known

## Republic Truck Tires

but can put on other makes, if preferred

If you have trucks that will require tires soon, see or write us at once. This machine will save truck owners many annoying expensive delays.

Strong Hardware Co. Burlington, Vermont

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## The Magnificent Ambersons

(Continued from page two)

Why she ordered you out or her nose when you pinned her down that she'd been gossiping. I suppose it's true that the 'whole town,' a lot of others, that is, do share in the gossip. In this town, naturally, anything about any Amberson has always been a stone dropped into the center of a pond, and a lie would send the ripples as far as a truth would. You can be sure that for many years there's been more gossip in this place about the Ambersons than about any other family. I dare say it isn't so much so now as it used to be, because the town got too big long ago, but it's the truth that the more prominent you are the more gossip there is about you, and the more people would like to pull you down. Well, they can't do it as long as you refuse to know what gossip there is about you. But the minute you notice it it's got you! I'm not speaking of certain kinds of slander that sometimes people have got to take to the courts; I'm talking of the wretched buzzing the Mrs. Johnsons do—the thing you seem to have such a horror of—people 'talking'—the kind of thing that has assailed your mother. People who have repeated a slander either get ashamed or forget it. If they're let alone. People will forget almost any slander except one that's been fought."

"Is that all?" George asked.

"I suppose so," his uncle murmured sadly.

"Well, then, may I ask what you'd have done in my place?"

"I'm not sure, Georgie. When I was your age I was like you in many ways, especially in not being very cool-headed, so I can't say. Youth can't be trusted for much, except asserting itself and fighting and making love."

"Indeed!" George snorted. "May I ask what you think I ought to have done?"

"Nothing."

"'Nothing?' George echoed, mocking bitterly. "I suppose you think I mean to let my mother's good name—"

"Your mother's good name!" Amberson cut him off impatiently. "Nobody has a good name in a bad mouth. Nobody has a good name in a silly mouth, either. Well, your mother's name was in some silly mouths, and all you've done was to go and have a scene with the worst old woman gossip in the town—a scene that's going to make her into a partisan against your mother, whereas she was a mere prattler before. Don't you suppose she'll be all over town with this tomorrow? And she'll see to it that everybody who's hinted anything about poor Isabel will know that you're on the warpath; and that will put them on the defensive and make them vicious. The story will grow as it spreads and—"

George unfolded his arms to strike his right fist into his left palm. "But do you suppose I'm going to tolerate such things?" he shouted. "What do you suppose I'll be doing?"

"You can do absolutely nothing," said Amberson. "Nothing of any use. The more you do the more harm you'll do."

"You'll see! I'm going to stop this thing if I have to force my way into every house on National avenue and Amberson boulevard!"

His uncle laughed rather sourly but made no other comment.

"Well, what do you propose to do?" George demanded. "Do you propose to sit there—"

"—and let this ruffian bandy my mother's good name back and forth among them? Is that what you propose to do?"

"It's all I can do," Amberson returned. "It's all any of us can do now: just sit still and hope that the thing may die down in time in spite of your stirring up that awful old woman."

George drew a long breath, then advanced and stood close before his uncle. "Didn't you understand me when I told you that people are saying my mother means to marry this man?"

"Yes, I understood you."

"You say that my going over there has made matters worse," George went on. "How about it if such a—such an unspeakable marriage did take place? Do you think that would make people believe they'd been wrong in saying—you know what they say."

"No," said Amberson deliberately; "I don't believe it would. But it wouldn't hurt Isabel and Eugene, if they never heard of it; and if they did hear of it, then they could take their choice between placating gossip or living for their own happiness. If they have decided to marry—"

George almost staggered. Good heaven! he gasped. "You speak of it calmly!"

Amberson looked up at him inquiringly. "Why shouldn't they marry if they want to?" he asked. "It's their own affair. I don't see anything precisely monstrous about two people getting married when they're both free and care about each other. What's the matter with their marrying?"

"It would be monstrous!" George shouted. "Monstrous even if this horrible thing hadn't happened, but now in the face of this—oh, that you can sit there and even speak of it! Your own sister! Oh—!" He became incoherent, swinging away from Amberson and making for the door, wildly gesturing.

"For heaven's sake don't be so theatrical!" said his uncle, and then, seeing that George was leaving the room:

"Come back here. You mustn't speak to your mother of this!"

"Don't tend to," George said indistinctly, and he plunged into the big, dimly lit hall. He went home and got a hat and overcoat without seeing either his mother or Fanny. Then he left word that he would be out for dinner and hurried away from the house.

He walked the dark streets of Amberson addition for an hour, then went downtown and got coffee at a restaurant. After that he walked through the lighted parts of the town until ten o'clock, when he turned north and came back to the purlieu of the Addition. He walked fiercely, though his feet ached, but by and by he turned homeward, and, when he reached the Major's, went in and sat upon the steps of the huge stone veranda in front—an obscure figure in that lonely and repellent place. All lights were out at the Major's, and finally, after twelve, he saw his mother's window darken at home.

He waited half an hour longer, then crossed the front yards of the new houses and let himself noiselessly in the front door. The light in the hall had been left burning, and another in his own room, as he discovered when he got there. He locked the door quickly and without noise, but his fingers were still upon the key when there was a quick footfall in the hall outside.

"Georgie, dear?"

He went to the other end of the room before replying.

"Yes?"

"I'd been wondering where you were, dear."

"Had you?"

There was a pause; then she said timidly: "Wherever it was, I hope you had a pleasant evening."

After a silence, "Thank you," he said without expression.

Another silence followed before she spoke again.

"You wouldn't care to be kissed good night, I suppose?" And with a little flurry of placative laughter she added: "At your age of course!"

"I'm going to bed now," he said.

"Good night."

Another silence seemed blunter than those which had preceded it, and finally her voice came—it was blank, too.

"Good night."

After he was in bed his thoughts became more tumultuous than ever; while among all the incoherent and fragmentary sketches of this dreadful day, now rising before him the clearest was of his uncle collapsed in a big chair with a white tie dangling from his hand; and one conviction, following upon that picture, became definite in George's mind: that his Uncle George Amberson was a hopeless dreamer, from whom no help need be expected, an amiable imbecile lacking in normal impulses, and wholly useless in a struggle which required honor to be defended by a man of action.

Then would return a vision of Mrs. Johnson's furious round head, set behind her great bosom like the sun far sunk on the horizon of a mountain plateau and her crackling, asthmatic voice. . . . "Without sharing in other people's disposition to put an evil interpretation on what may be nothing more than unfortunate appearance. . . . "Other people may be less considerate in not confining their discussion of it, as I have, to charitable views. . . . And then George would get up again—and again—and pace the floor in his bare feet.

That was what the tormented young man was doing when daylight came gauntly in at his window—pacing the floor, rubbing his head in his hands, and muttering:

"It can't be true: this can't be happening to me!"

(Continued Next Week)

## GRANVILLE NEWS

(Mrs. H. E. Ford, Correspondent)

Oakley May has purchased the George Beeman farm.

Will Kero, who is working in South Shaftsbury, is in town for a few days.

Edward Wilson and family were in town from Montpelier, last Saturday. Frank Wilson has moved his family here from Salisbury and is living on the Ezra Ford place.

N. D. Rice and son met with a serious loss last Friday morning when their saw mill burned. The property was valued at \$3,000. There was no insurance.

## Brush Worker Found Something That Cleaned Out Most Everything

Louis Francis, the well known brush worker, of 35 King street, Burlington, Vt., tells how GOLDINE, the new root and herb medicine cleaned out his trouble better than anything else. He says:

"I suffered for six weeks with stomach trouble and a cold in my head. I had terrible headaches and dizzy spells and had catarrh. My appetite was very poor and I had to be careful what I ate."

"I began taking GOLDINE and now I can eat anything. GOLDINE is certainly the greatest medicine I ever found and since taking GOLDINE I feel better than I ever did in my life. Ask J. B. Duchane what he thinks of GOLDINE for rheumatism."

GOLDINE is sold in Middlebury by Frost's Pharmacy; in East Middlebury by Day Bros; in Bristol by W. D. Pope and by dealers in the following towns: Belden, Weybridge, Addison, New Haven, Ripton, Salisbury, Cornwall, Bridport, Fenton, West Lincoln, South Lincoln. If your dealer does not stock GOLDINE have him secure it from the Burlington Drug Co., or John L. Thompson Sons & Co., Troy, N. Y.

## VERGENNES NEWS

Mrs. Louis Morris is ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. A. Scott.

George Ramsay of South Hadley, Mass., is visiting his mother, Mrs. Eugene G. Ramsay.

Ward Merrill and Merrill Patten have gone to Detroit, Mich., to enter the Michigan Auto school.

Nelson Duba, who graduated from Montpelier Seminary in June, has entered the University of Vermont.

Mrs. E. R. Wilcox, mother of William R. Warner, has gone to Mary Fletcher hospital, Burlington, for treatment.

Richard LeBeau of the U. S. navy is spending a short furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John LeBeau.

John T. Preston, who has been absent in the Adirondacks for his health nearly all summer, has returned to his home, feeling much better.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles D. Child, who have been with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Child, during the summer, have returned to New York City.

Mr. and Mrs. Timothy E. Dillon have closed Greenwood Inn, Thompson's Point, for the season and have returned to their home in this city.

Seward Willet, aged 13, of Burlington, was committed Tuesday to the Vermont Industrial school for the remainder of his minority, having been found guilty in Burlington City court of truancy.

Frederick Richard, who was called here last Thursday by the illness of his mother, Mrs. Augustus Richard, who is 87 years old, has returned to Rutland.

Mrs. Hattie L. Winslow, who has been in Burlington during the serious illness with pneumonia of her nephew, Ray Allen, has returned home. Mr. Allen is improving.

Richard LeBeau has returned to Charlestown, Mass. navy yard, to rejoin his ship, after a furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John LeBeau. His ship leaves soon for southern waters.

Jesse Dike, who recently purchased the R. W. McCuen place on Main street, where George D. Middlebrook has been living, is moving his household goods from Addison to his new home.

J. O. Walker of Ferrisburg, who, with Mrs. Walker, recently came to the Stevens house for the winter, is ill. A trained nurse, Miss Helen Driscoll, is caring for him.

Miss Martha Gamo, who has been employed at the F. D. Abernethy store in Burlington for a number of years, has resigned her position and is with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Gamo, for an indefinite stay.

Mrs. Matthew G. Daniels left Tuesday for a ten days' visit to Miss Mary T. Alden in New York city. During her absence the American Express company office is in charge of W. A. Carney of Bellows Falls.

George Ramsay, who has been employed in South Hadley, Mass., since receiving his discharge from the U. S. army, has been visiting his mother, Mrs. E. G. Ramsay, at the home of his grandfather, William Crosby.

Mrs. Leonard LeBeau of Worcester, Mass., who has been in Rutland during the session of U. S. court, arrived here Saturday and is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Norton, Mrs. Norton being a sister of the late Mr. LeBeau.

The Addison Northwest district, which comprises Addison, Waltham, Panton, Ferrisburg and Vergennes, have engaged William L. Coggins as school superintendent to succeed H. A. Farrar, resigned. Mr. Coggins is a graduate of Castine Normal school, Me., Bridgewater, Mass., normal, has taken special courses at Harvard and Hyannis, Mass., summer school, three seasons. He has taught at Bar Harbor, Me., Haverhill, Mass., Whitman, Mass., Rodand, Me., Franklin and Hill N. H. He will make his home with Mr. and Mrs. Timothy E. Dillon on Maple street.

Miss Catherine Olive Rivers, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Napoleon Rivers, and Walter Young, son of Mrs. Eliza Young of this city, were united in marriage Monday morning at 6:30 at St. Peter's church by the pastor, Rev. L. A. Vezina, in the presence of relatives and a few friends. Miss Marie Rivers, sister of the bride, was the bridesmaid, and the best man was Louis Plude of Burlington, a cousin of the bride. The bride wore a taupe colored suit with hat to match and the bridesmaid was dressed in a blue serge gown with black hat. They both wore pink roses. After a wedding breakfast at the home of the bride's parents, the newly weds, accompanied by the best man and bridesmaid, went by auto to Middlebury. Mr. and Mrs. Young will be away on a wedding trip for 10 days. The bride has been employed as operator at the central office and the groom is manager of the plant of the Sheffield Farms, Slawson Decker company. They will reside for the present with the groom's mother.

## BRISTOL NEWS

Chauncey Bisbee of Ferrisburg was in town Monday.

Mrs. C. A. Burnham went to Rutland Tuesday, called there by the death of Mr. Roche.

Miss Doris Bisbee of Ferrisburg spent Sunday with her cousin, Miss Gertrude Palmer.

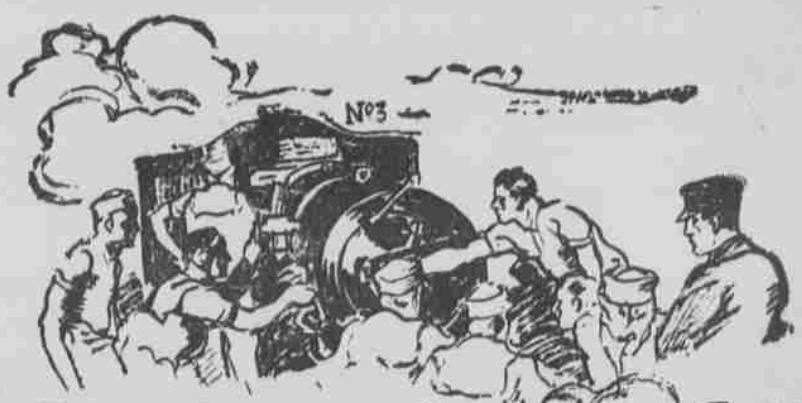
Mrs. Homer Hewitt of Fair Haven is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Wright, for a few days.

Miss Clara Childs, who has been visiting Mrs. E. H. Boynton, has returned to her home in Newton, Mass.

Charles Lovely received word Wednesday of the critical condition of Mrs. Lovely, who has been visiting in Northfield.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Grow visited their sister, Miss Jennie M. Grow in Ferrisburg Monday, going from there to Burlington Tuesday.

There was a large attendance at the meeting held in the high school hall Monday evening for the purpose of organizing a Parent-Teachers association. The following officers were elected: President, Mrs. L. M. R. Denio;



The Story of a Tarret Captain

Promotion in the Navy comes quickly to those who qualify for higher ratings. In March 1899 A. F. Nilsson enlisted in the Navy as an Apprentice Seaman, 3rd class. In April 1907 he was rated Chief Turret Captain. His pay today is \$165.76 per month.

## A man's life—among men!

Reel them off—"Rio," Gibraltar, Ceylon, Yokohama—all the great ports of the world—are they only places on the map to you—or are they ports where you've gone sailing in from the high seas with every eye along the shore turned admiringly on your big ship—your ship! Every ocean has a United States ship sailing for some port worth seeing.

If you've any call in you for a full life—join, and color all your years ahead with memories of things worth seeing—with knowledge worth having—with an inexhaustible fund of sea tales and adventures picked up ashore and

afloat that will make you a welcome man in any company.

Work?—sure, and a man's work it is, among men.

Play?—well, rather, with a bunch of men who know how to play. These comrades of yours carry in their ears the sounds of great world cities, of booming guns, of swashing seas—sounds you will share with them and that will never die away.

And when you come home, you'll face life ashore with level eyes—for Uncle Sam trains in self-reliance as well as self-respect. The Navy builds straight men—no mollycoddles.

Enlist for two years. Excellent opportunities for advancement. Four weeks holidays with pay each year. Shore leave to see inland sights at ports visited. Men always learning. Good food and first uniform outfit free. Pay begins the day you enlist. Get full information from your nearest recruiting station. If you do not know where the nearest recruiting station is, ask your Postmaster. He knows.

## Shove off! - Join the U. S. Navy

## SAVE the Leather

2 IN 1 Shoe Polishes  
Keep Your Shoes Neat  
LIQUIDS AND PASTES FOR BLACK WHITE, TAN AND OX-BLOOD (DARK BROWN) SHOES  
THE F. F. GALEY CORPORATION LTD. BUFFALO, N. Y.

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## Asthma Remedy



A most effective remedy for the relief of asthma and hay fever. The healing fumes from burning herbs relieves the choking sensation by clearing the air passages and soothing the irritated membranes. In use for more than 40 years. Two sizes—25c and \$1.00.

Send for free sample. If your dealer cannot supply you order direct from Northrop & Lyman Co. Inc., Buffalo, N. Y.

vice-president, Mrs. E. W. Gould; secretary, Miss Alta Cooley. These officers were empowered to appoint officers or committees to perfect the organization.

The first entertainment of the lecture course under the management of the Outlook club and Business Men's association will be the "light opera revue," in Holley hall this evening.

Word was received Tuesday of the death in Rutland Monday of Mr. Roche, father of William Roche of this town. Mr. Roche has been ill the past 10 days with pneumonia.

Forrest L. Sherwin, aged 55 years, died Monday at noon at the St. Albans City hospital after a few days' illness. The remains were brought here Wednesday and the funeral was held Thursday afternoon at the home of his mother, Mrs. Sophia Sherwin. The burial was in Greenwood cemetery. He is survived by a widow and son, Raymond D. Sherwin, of New Haven, Conn.

## CUT THIS OUT—IT'S WORTH MONEY

DON'T MISS THIS. Cut out this slip, enclose with 5c and mail it to Foley & Co., 2835 Sheffield Ave., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, for coughs, colds and croup; Foley Kidney Pills for pain in sides and back; rheumatism, backache, kidney and bladder ailments; and Foley Cathartic Tablets, a wholesome and thoroughly cleansing cathartic, for constipation, biliousness, headache, and sluggish bowels.

Frost's Pharmacy, 58 Main St.,

## WANTED Apple Wood Logs

We will pay good prices for apple wood logs 13 inches and over in diameter, sound and green. Appl trees that are not bearing or that are not paying you a profit can be turned into cash. We use the wood for saw and tool handles.

If you have any apple wood for sale, write us and we will send our local buyer to call on you. Address

HENRY DISSTON & SONS, Inc. Makers of Diston Saws, Tools and Files Philadelphia, Pa.

## FREE! FREE!

If you have a Talking Machine send for free trial package of needles. Just use a postal card. These are superior needles and we want to introduce them.

ADAMS MUSIC STORE 20 Church St. Burlington, Vt.